

CHARLTON
COMICS

ALL NEW STORIES and ART

A rectangular logo with a double-lined border. The top half contains the text 'APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE' in a bold, sans-serif font. The bottom half contains 'COMICS CODE AUTHORITY' in a similar font. In the center is a circular emblem featuring a stylized 'A' inside a gear-like border.

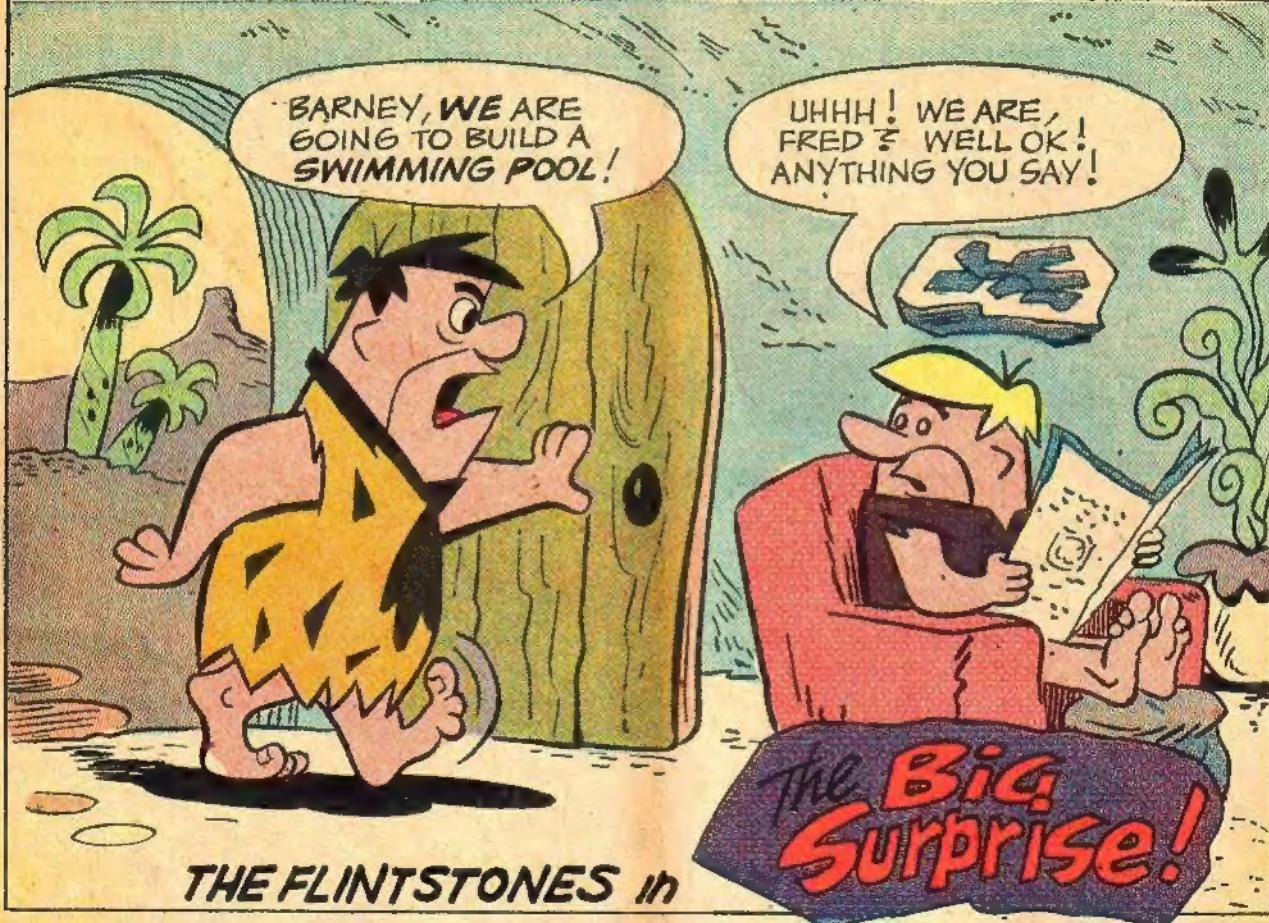
Hanna-Barbera

PARADE

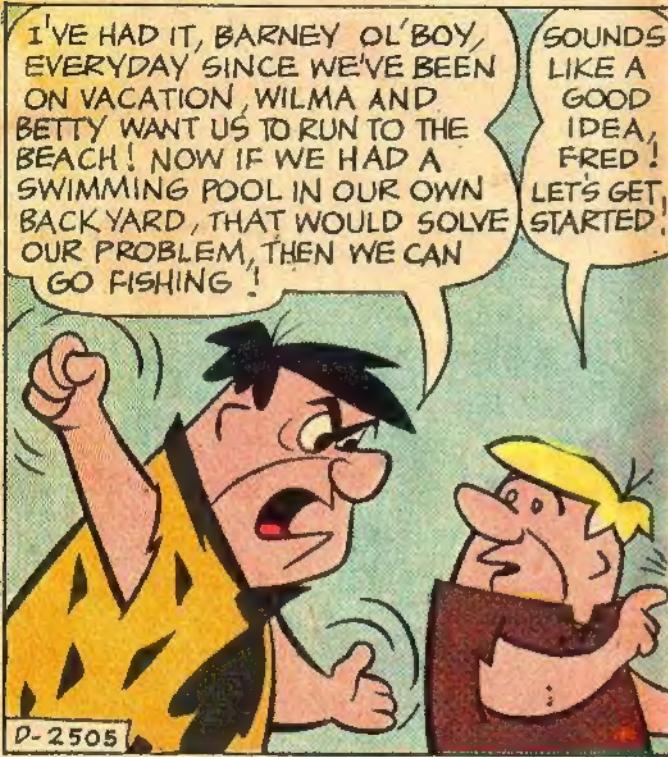
20°

**NO. 5
FEB.
CDC**





THE FLINTSTONES in



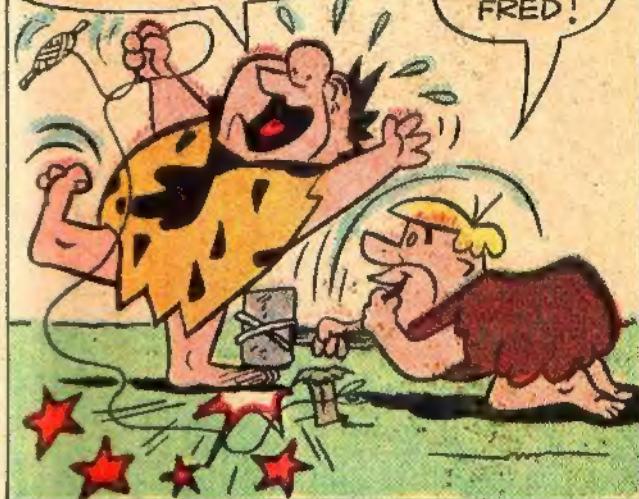
HERE, BARNEY, YOU HAMMER THE NEXT ONE IN...I'LL HOLD THE STRING!

OK, FRED, I DON'T MIND!



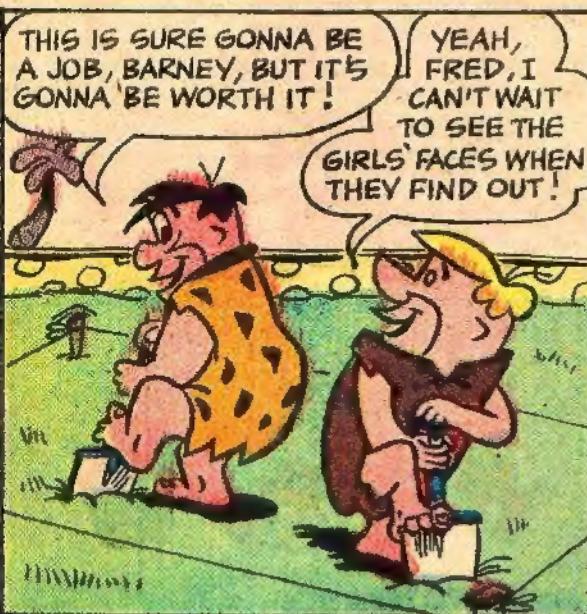
OWWW! MY TOE!
WAIT TILL I'M READY,
YOU LUNKHEAD!

UHHH,
SORRY,
FRED!



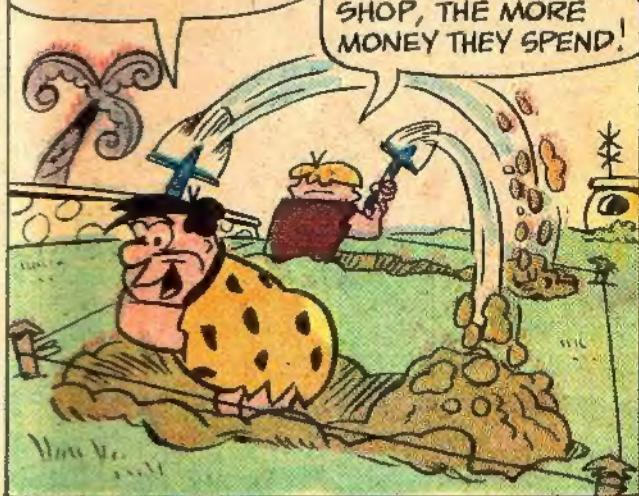
THIS IS SURE GONNA BE
A JOB, BARNEY, BUT IT'S
GONNA BE WORTH IT!

YEAH,
FRED, I
CAN'T WAIT
TO SEE THE
GIRLS' FACES WHEN
THEY FIND OUT!



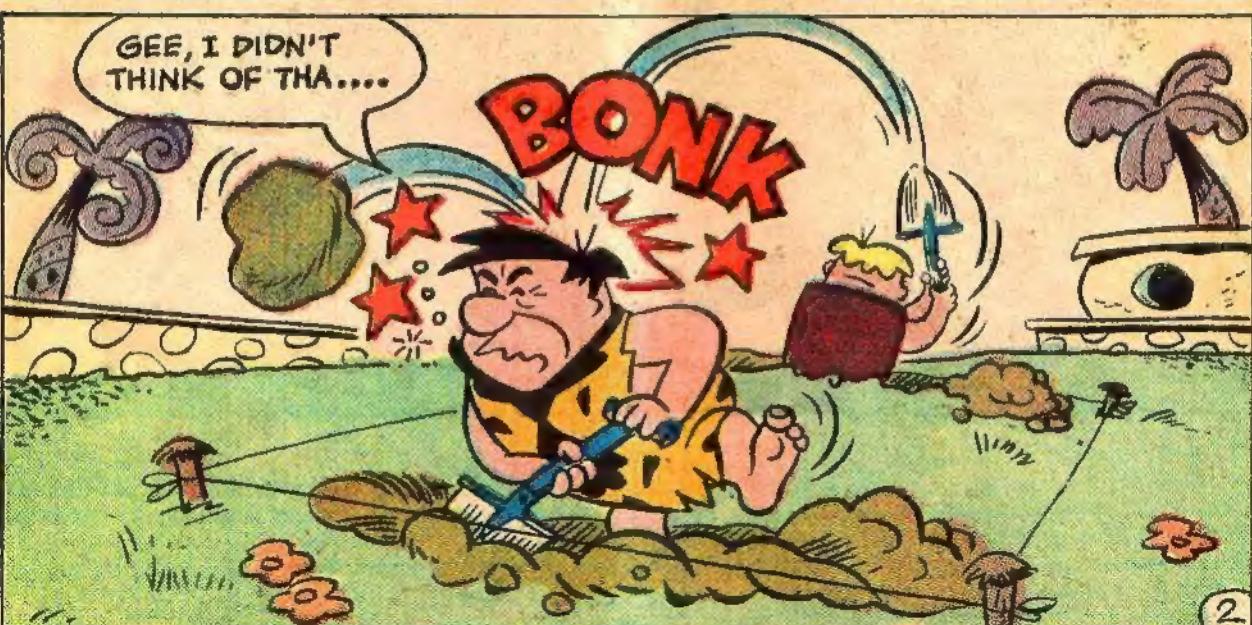
SURE HOPE THEY
SHOP LONG ENOUGH
FOR US TO FINISH!

HEE HEE HEE ! BUT
REMEMBER, FRED,
THE LONGER THEY
SHOP, THE MORE
MONEY THEY SPEND!



GEE, I DIDN'T
THINK OF THA....

BONK

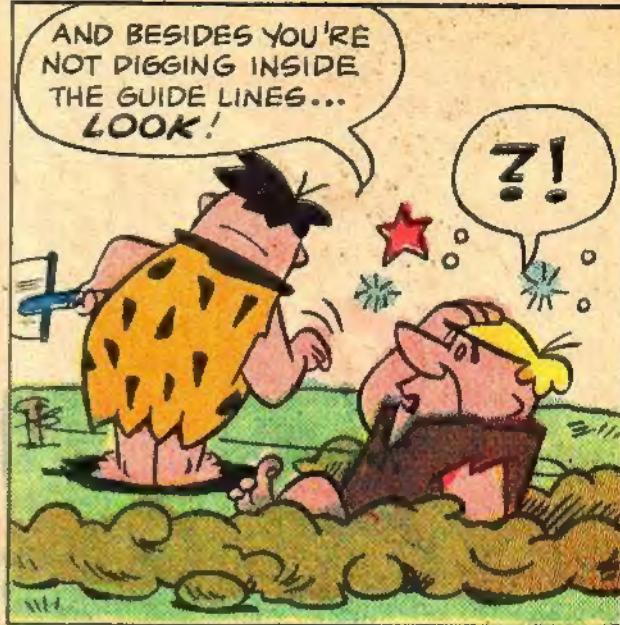


YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET AWAY WITH THAT, BARNEY RUBBLE!

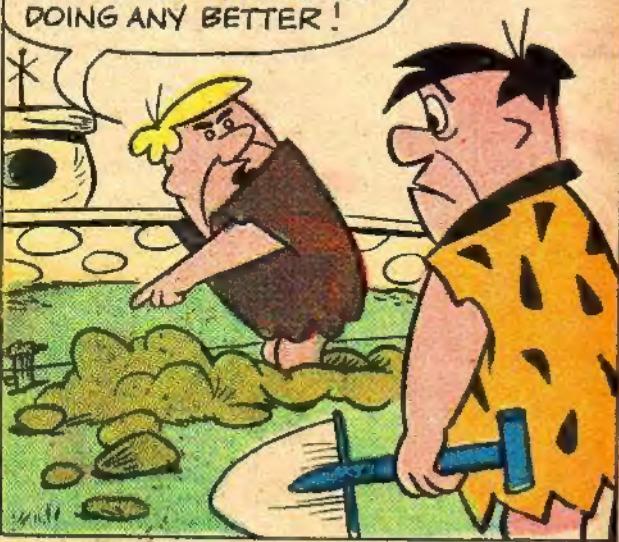
KLUNK
BOOIIING

AND BESIDES YOU'RE NOT DIGGING INSIDE THE GUIDE LINES... LOOK!

?!



WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AT YOUR END... YOU'RE NOT DOING ANY BETTER!



NEVER MIND ALL THAT,
LET'S GET THE JOB DONE!
THE GIRLS WILL BE HOME
SOON!

GOOD
THINKING,
FRED!



HOW'S THAT FOR APPRECIATION,
BARNEY! AFTER ALL OUR WORK
THERE'S NOT EVEN ROOM FOR
US!

END

TOUCHÉ AND DUM DUM in NO GRACE

D.2391

DUM DUM, YOU HAVE NO GRACE
OR POISE ... LOOK AT YOU ...
TRIPPING ON A PEBBLE!

OOPS!

PLOP

RAY
DIRGO

WHAT YOU
NEED IS
BALLET
LESSONS!

SO I CAN FALL
MORE GRACEFULLY
ZZZ

ONE
AND...
TWO
AND...

HOLD STILL, DUM DUM,
I'LL HAVE YOUR TU-TU
STITCHED IN NO
TIME FLAT!

OH,
OH!

DUM DUM,
YOU'LL NEVER
HAVE GRACE!

YEEOOWW!

END

MAGILLA GORILLA THE HiJACKER!

I SOLD YOU FOR A NICE PRICE, MAGILLA! HERE'S YOUR AIR-PLANE TICKET TO HONOLULU! DON'T WRECK THIS DEAL OR I'LL WRECK YOU!



WELCOME ABOARD, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! WE'RE FLYING AT 30,000 FEET TO HONOLULU!

I WISH HE'D FLY LOWER! I GET DIZZY UP HIGH!



MISS MINISKIRT, WATCH THE PASSENGER WHO CALLS HIMSELF MAGILLA... HE'S THE ONE WITH THE BANANA!

VERY WELL, CAPTAIN, BUT HE LOOKS HARMLESS TO ME!



THEY DON'T NOTICE US WITH THAT GORILLA IN THE SEAT BACK OF US!

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT HIM... HE COST US PLENTY!



DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, CAPTAIN BUT SOMEONE PHONED IN A TIP THAT YOUR SHIP'S GONNA BE HIJACKED BY THAT GORILLA!



WHAT'LL WE DO? HE PROBABLY HAS A BOMB OR A GUN!

I DUNNO, CAPTAIN! HE LOOKS DANGEROUS!

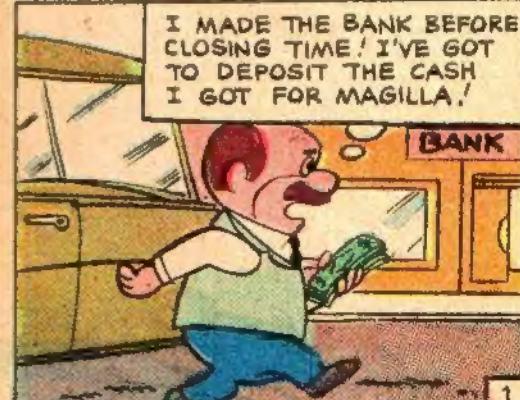


WE'LL TAIL THE LITTLE GUY! HE CAME TO THE AIRPORT WITH THE SUSPECT!

HE'S PROBABLY THE 'BRAINS' OF THIS CAPER!



I MADE THE BANK BEFORE CLOSING TIME! I'VE GOT TO DEPOSIT THE CASH I GOT FOR MAGILLA!



TEN THOUSAND IN CASH, MR. PEEBLES! THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY!

NEVER MIND THE CHATTER I'M DOUBLE PARKED!

OFFICER, THERE'S A SABOTEUR INSIDE! WE WANT HIM ARRESTED!

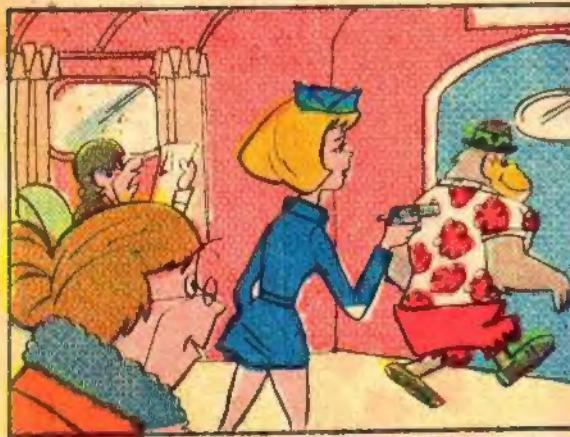
HURRY! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!



POLICE BRUTALITY! I KNOW MY RIGHTS!

WE'LL THROW THE BOOK AT YOU, PEEBLES!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! I'D BETTER SPEAK TO THE CAPTAIN!



TAKE THE CONTROLS, MR. SMITH! I'LL SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!



LET'S GO BACK TO THE LOUNGE AND DISCUSS THIS CALMLY, SIR!

THAT SOUNDS SENSIBLE!



ALL RIGHT, --
MAGILLA, WHAT'S
ON YOUR MIND?

I DON'T LIKE GOSSIP BUT
THEM TWO OLD LADIES
SITTIN' IN FRONT OF ME
JUST DISAPPEARED!

I THINK THEY'RE HIGHJACKERS
AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT
THEY GOT PLANNED!

HANDS UP,
MAGILLA!

ME?
WHY ME?

WE'LL SOON
MAKE YOU TALK,
MAGILLA!

ATTENTION,
EVERYONE!
WE'VE TAKEN
COMMAND OF
THIS JETLINER!
NO ONE WILL
BE HURT IF YOU
OBEY ORDERS!

NOW, WILL YOU
BELIEVE ME?

YOU'RE IN
CAHOOTS
WITH
THEM,
MAGILLA!

THE TWO OLD LADIES WENT
TO THE WASHROOM AND NEVER
CAME BACK!

I'LL LOOK
FOR THEM!

YOU'RE IN WITH THEM,
MAGILLA! YOU'D
BETTER CONFESS!

YOU'RE ALL
WRONG,
CAPTAIN!
YOU'LL SEE!

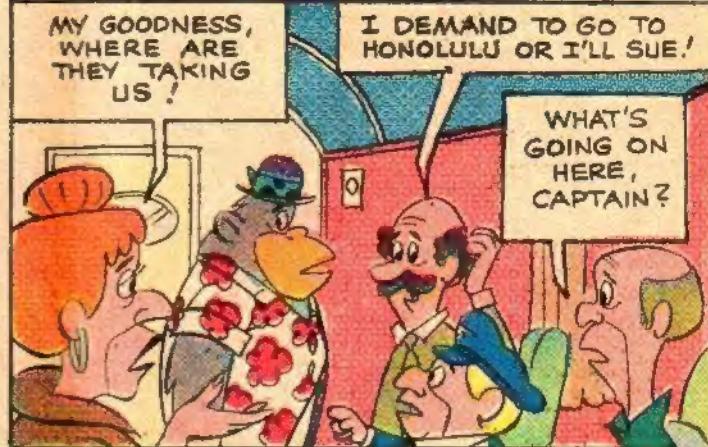
I FOUND THESE
WOMEN'S CLOTHES
DISCARDED IN
THERE, CAPTAIN!



NOW YOU KNOW WE TRICKED YOU IN THE WASHROOM, CAPTAIN! BY THE WAY, DON'T HARM OUR GORILLA. HE COST US PLENTY!



MY GOODNESS, WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US?



I'LL TALK TO THE HIGHJACKERS, FOLKS! NOW, PLEASE CALM DOWN!

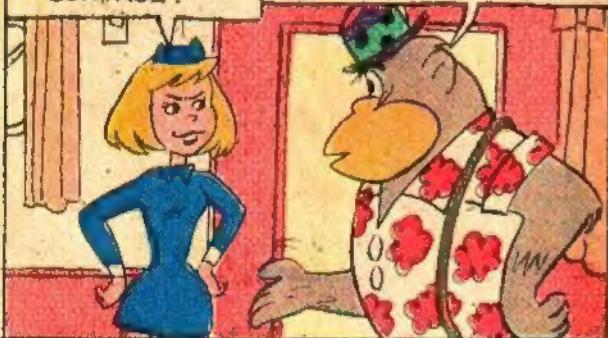


LOOK, YOU STUPID GORILLA, YOU'D BETTER CONFESS!



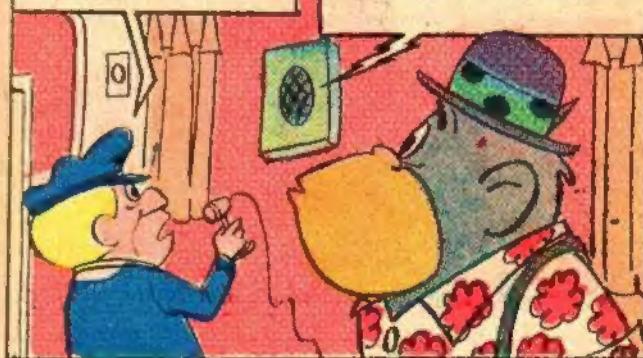
YOU PRETENDED TO BE THE HIGHJACKER SO THEY COULD SEIZE CONTROL!

I DID NOT! THEY BROUGHT ME TO BE A TOURIST GUIDE IN HONOLULU! I'M INNOCENT!



AT LEAST TELL US WHERE YOU'RE TAKING US?

ACAPULCO, MEXICO, CAPTAIN! WE'VE GOT TO GET MORE FUEL!



COME UP HERE AND BRING THE GORILLA! GROUND CONTROL WANTS TO TALK ON THE RADIO!



...AND THE SUSPECT, PEEBLES, DEPOSITED COUNTERFEIT BILLS!

NEVER MIND THAT! WE'VE BEEN HIGHJACKED AND FORCED TO FLY TO ACAPULCO.

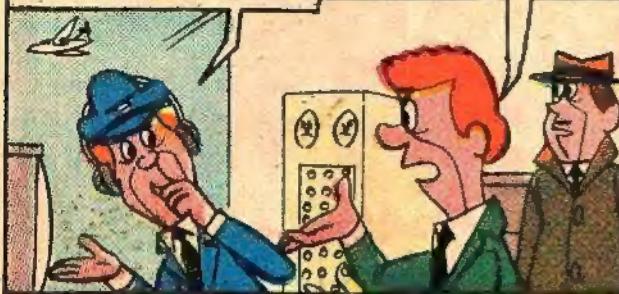


THE CAPTAIN REPORTS THEY'RE BEING HIGH-JACKED TO ACAPULCO. HE SAYS MAGILLA IS AN ACCOMPLICE JUST AS WE SUSPECTED!

MAYBE HE'S WRONG! PEEBLES OWNS A PET SHOP AND HE SAYS HE JUST SOLD MAGILLA TO TWO MEN!

PEEBLES TESTIFIED HE SOLD MAGILLA TO THEM FOR TEN THOUSAND SO THEY COULD USE HIM AS A TOURIST GUIDE!

I KNOW BUT I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT!



ALL THE CHARGES AGAINST YOU ARE DISMISSED EXCEPT THE ONE ABOUT PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY!

BUT THOSE CROOKS PAID FOR MAGILLA THE GORILLA WITH THAT MONEY!

LOOK, CAPTAIN, GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TALK TO THOSE TWO!

OKAY, WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE BUT IF YOU'RE IN WITH THEM YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!



HERE'S YOUR GORILLA! NOW CAN I SPEAK TO THE CONTROL TOWER?

GO RIGHT AHEAD, CAPTAIN, BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

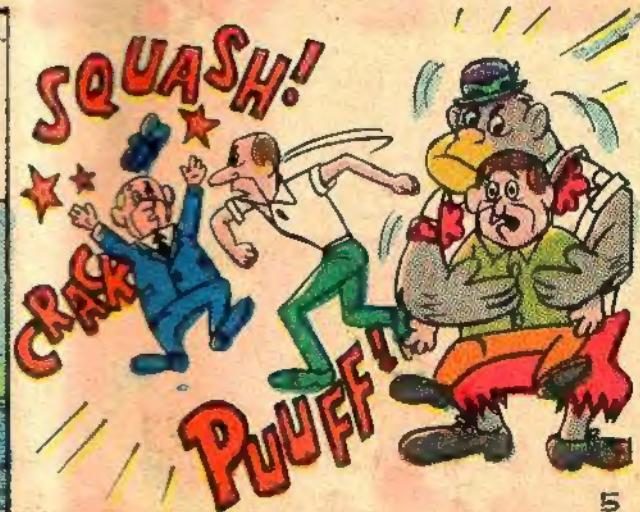
THIS IS KIDNAPED FLIGHT 747 REQUESTING PERMISSION TO LAND!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING TO SPEAK TO YOU, CAPTAIN! LISTEN CLOSELY, WE'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!



NO GOOD! THEY'RE LISTENING TO EVERYTHING YOU SAY!

IT DOESN'T MATTER. WE'RE POSITIVE THOSE TWO HAVE NO WEAPONS OR BOMBS! THEY WERE CHECKED GOING ABOARD!



MISS MINISKIRT UNTIE
THE ENGINEER WHILE
I TRY TO FLY THIS
CRATE!

WHERE **IS**
MISS MINISKIRT?

SHE GOT KNOCKED OUT
WHEN WE WENT INTO
THE DIVE BUT I'LL HELP,
I'M A LICENSED PILOT!

THIS ISN'T SO TOUGH!
ANYBODY CAN FLY
ONE OF THESE
THINGS!

BUT YOU'RE
FLYING IN THE
WRONG DIREC-
TION, MAGILLA!

WE'VE BEEN FLYING THAT
WAY EVER SINCE WE
TOOK OFF, PAL!



THEY HIGH-
JACKED US
WITHOUT
EVEN A
POPGUN!
THAT HURTS!

THEY DIDN'T EVEN
THREATEN US!

I'VE GOT A
HEAD-ACHE.
THANKS TO
THE STUPID
GORILLA!

WE OWE OUR
LIVES TO MAGILLA!
HE WASN'T THEIR
ACCOMPlice!

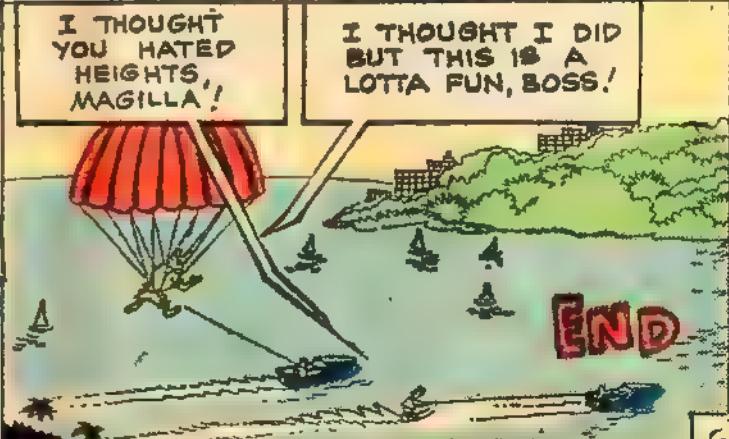
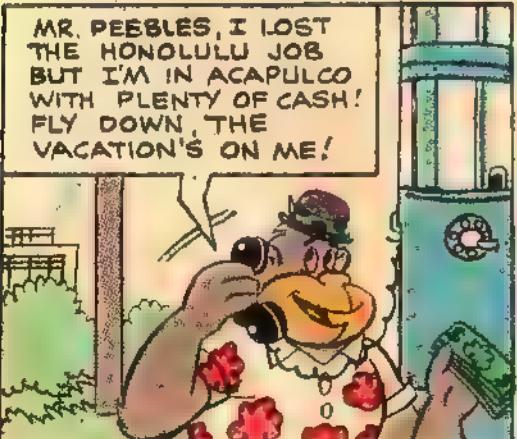
WE WERE WRONG
ABOUT HIM, ALL
RIGHT, BUT
HE'LL 'COLLECT
THOUSANDS OF
DOLLARS
REWARD!



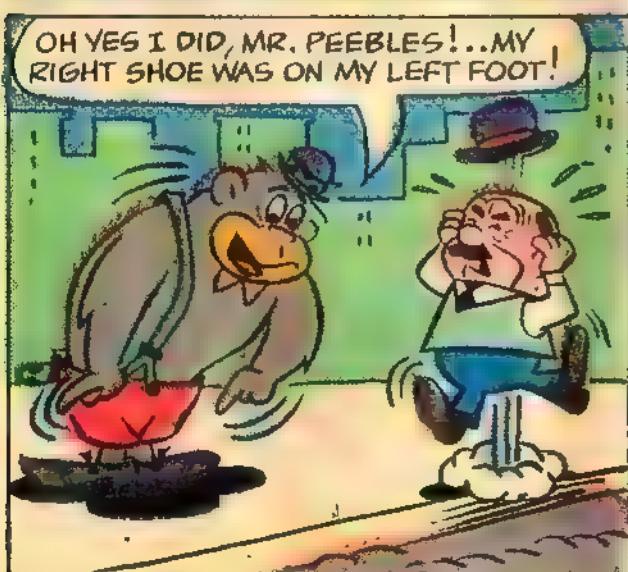
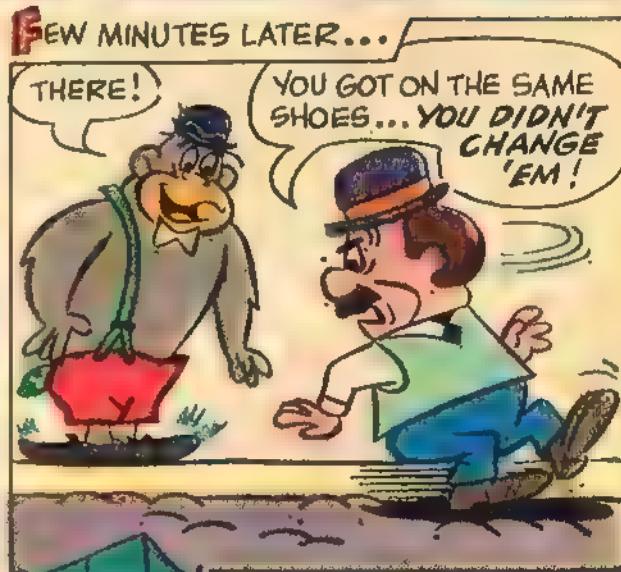
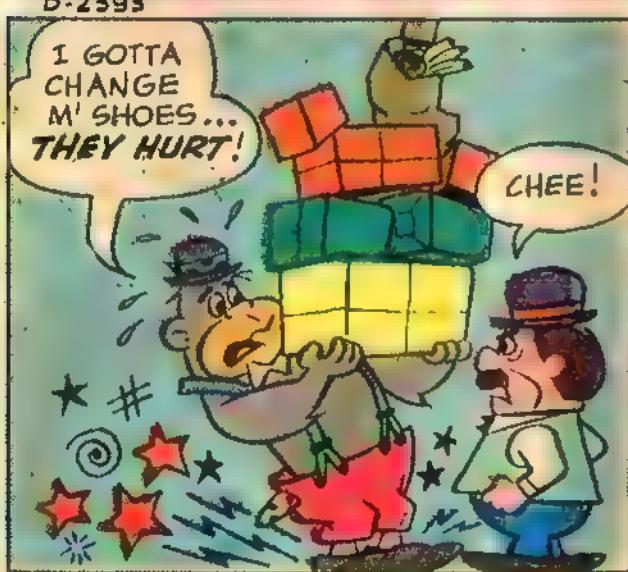
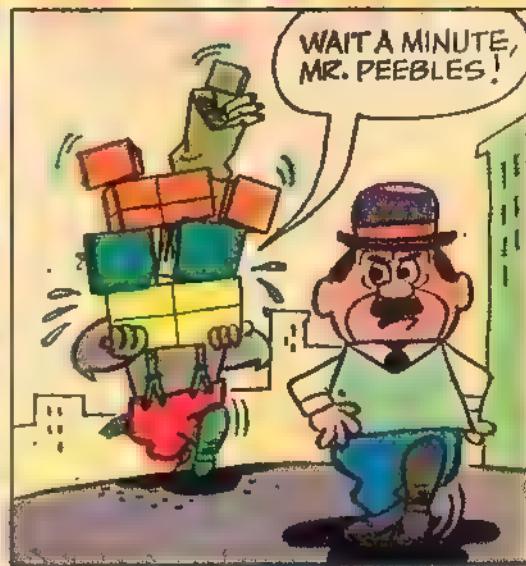
MR. PEEBLES, I LOST
THE HONOLULU JOB
BUT I'M IN ACAPULCO
WITH PLENTY OF CASH!
FLY DOWN, THE
VACATION'S ON ME!

I THOUGHT
YOU HATED
HEIGHTS,
MAGILLA!

I THOUGHT I DID
BUT THIS IS A
LOTTA FUN, BOSS!



MAGILLA GORILLA in WHAT'S RIGHT is LEFT!



END

YAKKY DOODLE in THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME

ANYTHING WRONG,
CHOPPER? YOU
WERE HOWLING
ALL NIGHT!

WELL, SEE, I COULDN'T
SLEEP SO I DIDN'T WANT
ANYONE ELSE HAVIN' IT
GOOD WHILE I WAS
AWAKE!

P-2147

THAT'S SELFISH, CHOPPER! JUST
BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T SLEEP, YOU
SHOULDN'T KEEP THE REST OF US
AWAKE!

SO I'M SELFISH,
WHO CARES?
YAAWWNN!

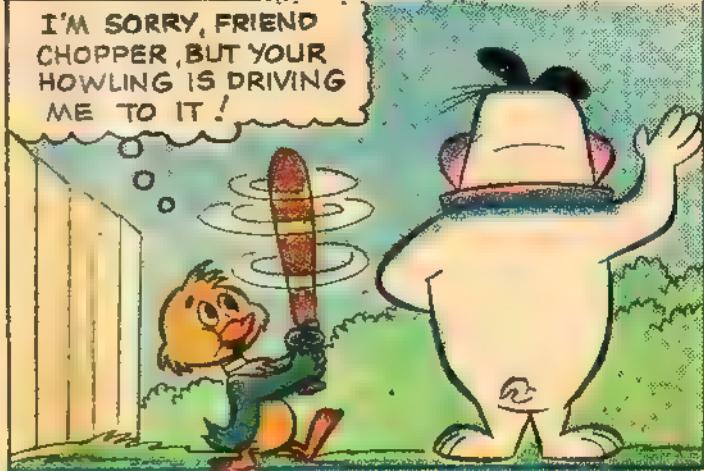
WE'LL SEE ABOUT
THAT! YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO KEEP ME
AWAKE!

OOOWWOOWOO!
AAWOOWAAOO!

THERE'S GOTTA BE A WAY TO
PUT HIM TO SLEEP! I'VE GOT IT!
IT'S ROUGH BUT IT'S THE
ONLY WAY!



I'M SORRY, FRIEND
CHOPPER, BUT YOUR
HOWLING IS DRIVING
ME TO IT!



MAYBE HE'LL SLEEP
FOR THREE
WHOLE DAYS!

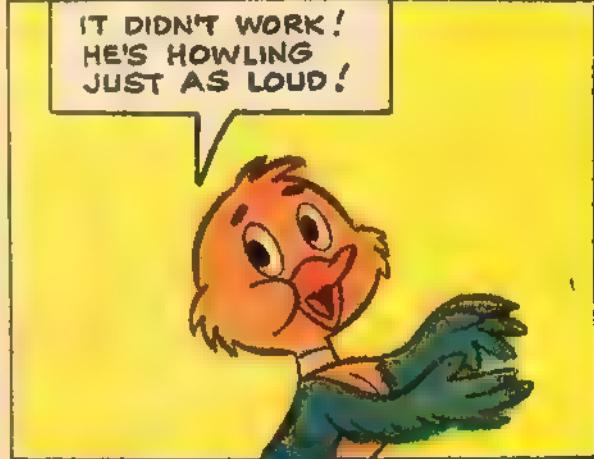


SOCK!

OOOWOO!

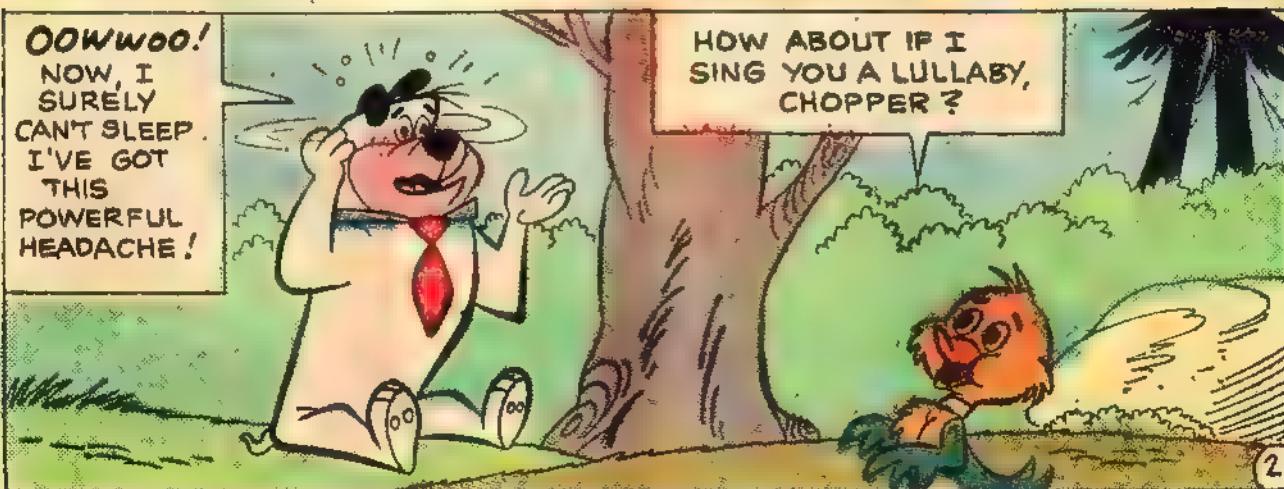


IT DIDN'T WORK!
HE'S HOWLING
JUST AS LOUD!



OOOWOO!
NOW, I
SURELY
CAN'T SLEEP.
I'VE GOT
THIS
POWERFUL
HEADACHE!

HOW ABOUT IF I
SING YOU A LULLABY,
CHOPPER?



IT WON'T WORK BUT GO
AHEAD AND TRY ANYHOW,
YAKKY!

THIS LULLABY
IS GUARANTEED,
CHOPPER!

ROCK-A-BYE,
BABY, IN THE
TREE TOPS,
WHEN THE
WIND BLOWS
THE CRADLE
WILL ROCK!

OH, MY
ACHIN'
EARS! STOP,
YAKKY!
YOU HAVE
A TERRIBLE
VOICE!

YOU THINK YOUR HOWLING'S ANY
BETTER? YOU OUGHT TO BE THE
LAST ONE TO COMPLAIN!

FORGET ABOUT PUTTIN' ME TO SLEEP,
YAKKY! STOP BOTHERIN' ME!

HEY, I JUST REMEM-
BERED! THE BOSS
HAS SOME PILLS TO
MAKE HIM SLEEP!
I'LL BRING YOU
SOME!

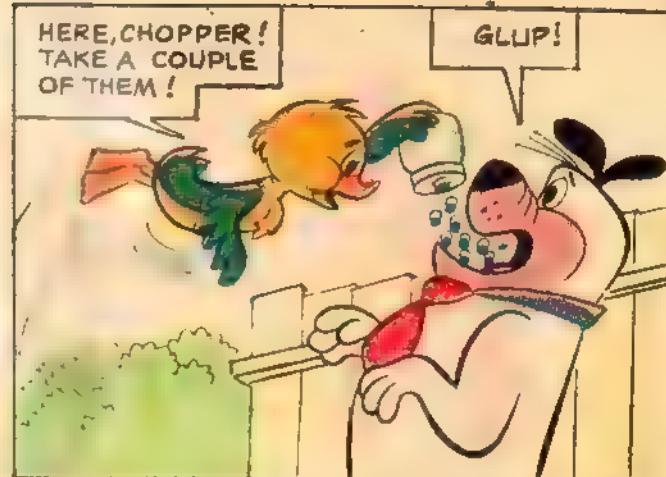
YEAH? GET
SOME FOR
ME, I'LL
TRY ANY-
THING!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK,
I'M GOING TO FLY FAR
AWAY WHERE I CAN'T
HEAR CHOPPER HOWLING
EVERY NIGHT!

I CAN'T STAND MISSING
MY SLEEP! MY NERVES
ARE SHATTERED!



HERE, CHOPPER!
TAKE A COUPLE
OF THEM!



GRRRR!



GOOD GRIEF, THOSE
PILLS ARE FANTASTIC!
HE FELL ASLEEP,
INSTANTLY!



THIS IS WHAT'S GOLDEN
SILENCE! NOW, I'LL FINALLY
GET SOME SLEEP!



I'M IN LUCK...
I'VE STRUCK IT RICH!



AFTER THIS JOB,
I CAN TAKE A
LONG VACATION
AND LIVE LIKE
A KING!



HEE HEE HEE ! THE MUTT'S SO SOUND
ASLEEP I CAN WALK RIGHT OVER
HIM AND HE WON'T WAKE UP !



NEXT MORNING

AAAHH ! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL
SLEEP I HAD !



THEY TOOK EVERYTHING
BUT MY GOLD TOOTH !



MY JEWELRY !
MY FURS...



CHOPPER, YOU DUMMY, WHERE
WERE YOU WHEN WE WERE
BEING ROBBED ? THE ONLY
TIME YOU'RE AWAKE IS
AT MEAL TIME !

WHY DID I LISTEN TO YAKKY
DOODLE AND TAKE THOSE
PILLS ? I SHOULD'VE STAYED
AWAKE !



GET OUT OF MY SIGHT! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

POOR CHOPPER! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!

I'M SORRY THIS HAPPENED, CHOPPER! I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD TURN OUT LIKE THIS!

SHUT UP WHEN YOU TALK TO ME! BECAUSE OF YOU, I'M OUT ON MY EAR!

DON'T BUG ME ANY MORE, YAKKY! YOU'RE NO FRIEND OF MINE. UNDERSTAND?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO MEAN, I DIDN'T MEAN TO GET YOU KICKED OUT!

OKAY, I WILL GO AWAY AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN! SNIFF SNIFF! ^{*SOB*} YOU'LL BE SORRY!

BANG!

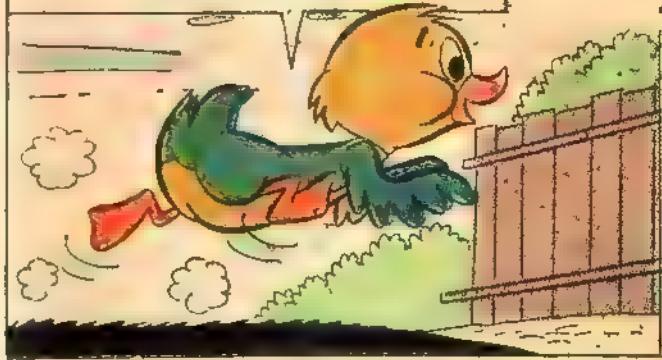
HEE HEE HEE! I WAS PRETTY SMART ROBBIN' THAT HOUSE WHILE THE MUTT WAS ASLEEP! NOW, I'LL PEDDLE DA GOODIES!

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

LORD LOVE A DUCK! THESE ARE THE THINGS STOLEN FROM THE BOSS'S HOUSE!



I'LL FIND CHOPPER! I CAN'T FACE THAT CROOK SINGLE-HANDED!



CHOPPER! CHOPPER, WAIT, IT'S ME!



I TOLD YA DON'T BOTHER ME ANY MORE!



I FOUND THE CROOK WHO ROBBED THE BOSS! I CAN TAKE YOU TO HIM!



SHOW ME! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO FIX EVERYTHING!

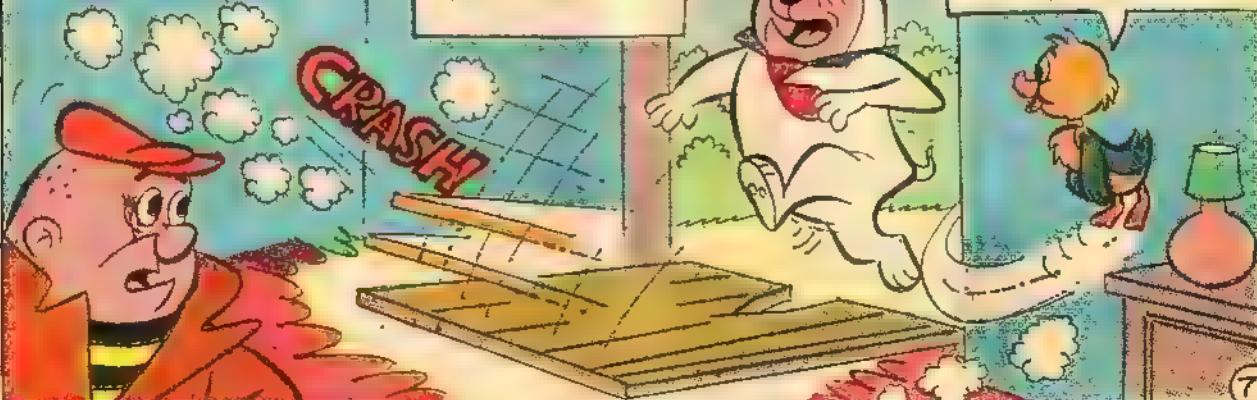


AND THEN

I GOTCHA, YA CROOK!

CRASH!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY, CHOPPER!



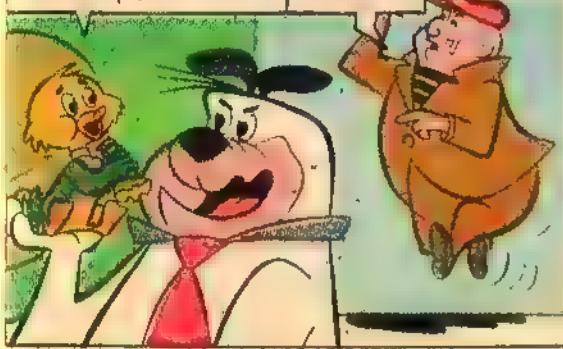
GRROOWR!

YEOW!



YOU RECOVERED ALL THE BOSS'S STUFF, CHOPPER!

NO MUTT'S GONNA MUSCLE IN ON MY RACKET!



OH, I'LL BET THAT SMARTED!

QUACK!

LEGO MY EAR! OOOHH, THAT HURTS...LEGO AN' YA CAN TAKE ALL THE STUFF!



CHOPPER, YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT! YOU RECOVERED ALL MY VALUABLES!

IF YAKKY THINKS I'M GONNA GIVE HIM ALL THE CREDIT, HE'S CRAZY!



WHAT DO I CARE IF THE BOSS THINKS CHOPPER DID IT ALL! HE'S BACK HOME AND THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT!

End

BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is oral. Other times it is written, and I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing the word or doesn't make the meaning of a thought very clear, those kids will give you an unusual answer. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

Maritza came from a country in Europe with her father and mother. She certainly was determined to learn everything-including the language and history of her adopted country. In the front of my classroom above the blackboard there was a large picture of Abraham Lincoln. How did I get it? It was left there by the previous teacher.

"Do you know who that man is?" I asked Maritza who had studied her history lesson very carefully.

"I do, teacher," she said very proudly. "He is the man who makes all those pennies. I am saving them. I already have 29 of them. I will send them to my relatives and friends in our home country. He looks so sad."

Need I add that I spent the rest of the history lesson explaining to Maritza who Abraham Lincoln was. However I had one experience with a little 11 year old girl I will never forget. It took place during my first year of teaching. You can say it gave me moans and groans. Her name is Theodora Cass and she herself today is a teacher.

In the classroom there was a special book. When a student left the room with my permission, she or he had to sign this book. Give the time left and the time returned. There was a big clock in the room. Also the reason. Suddenly Theodora arose from her seat and started to leave the room.

"Stop right where you are," I said with firmness in my voice. "I did not give you permission to leave the room. And you did not sign the book."

She turned around, looked directly into my eyes and pointed her index finger at my face.

"You are raising your voice. How dare you do something like that to me? Is the loudness in your voice an attempt to express the authority you think you have? Is it an attempt to try to intimidate me? Or are you about to have an emotional outburst? Look at your face in the mirror. You will be certain to observe that you are getting a bit red.

Definitely something must be the matter with you. I think it best that you have a complete check-up. And thus learn what is the deep-seated cause of raising your voice. Not only to me. But I am certain you do it to others.

From this moment on, you will practice each day a period of complete silence. During which you will do your best to find out what is wrong with you. That is all I have to say to you. Sit down. You look so ridiculous just now."

I was finished! I gave the class busy work. Then at lunch time I went to see the principal. I repeated word for word what Theodora had said to me. He made me write it down. Then told me to go back to my class. He would contact Theodora's mother. At two o'clock she came to school. Another teacher took my class. And Mrs. Cass explained what happened.

"I am appearing in a play to be given in our church. To raise money for a missionary project. Those are the words I say in one scene. My daughter watches me and she has learned that part, word for word. I am terribly sorry for what happened."

Next, Theodora came to the office. She cried and cried. Then she asked me to forgive her. She had been so terribly rude to me. And she liked me.

"I will forgive you on one condition," I told her. "At the end of the term our class has to put on a play in the auditorium. We are going to put that scene in it. And I want you to act it out. If you can do it on the stage as you put it in my classroom-you should be a wonderful actress."

Know something? She got rounds of applause for that scene when we presented the play in the auditorium. So it worked out for the best. There you have it. Until our next meeting, and I'll tell you more.

The FLINTSTONES in

The Bugle Calls!

OH, FRED, YOU HAVE AN AIR MAIL SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER! LOOKS LIKE IT'S FROM THE GOVERNMENT!

YABBA DABBA DOO!
MUST BE MY INCOME TAX REFUND!

STORY
GWEN KRAUSE

Art
RAY DIRGO

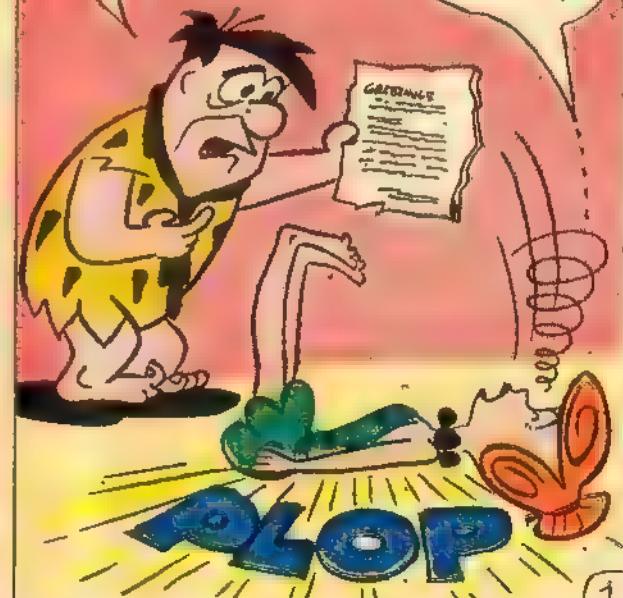
WILMA, WHAT'S THIS?
GREETINGS FROM
THE PRESIDENT?

OH, FRED,
HAVE WE BEEN
INVITED TO
THE WHITE
HOUSE?

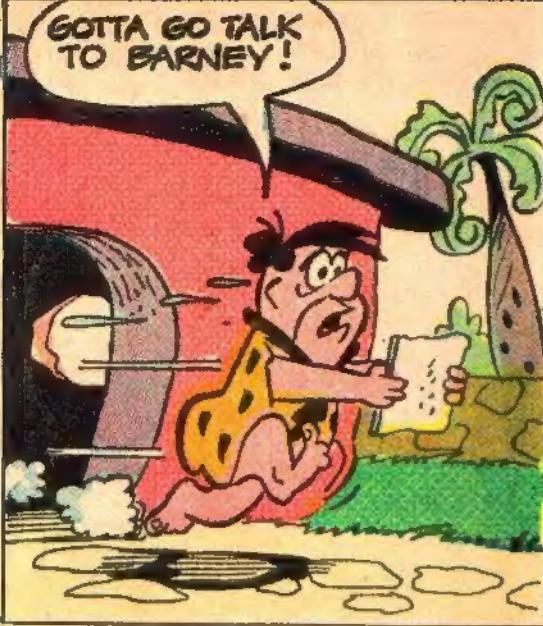


WHITE HOUSE MY FOOT,
WILMA! I'VE BEEN
INVITED INTO THE
ARMY!

THE.
ARMMMMY!
OHHHHHH!

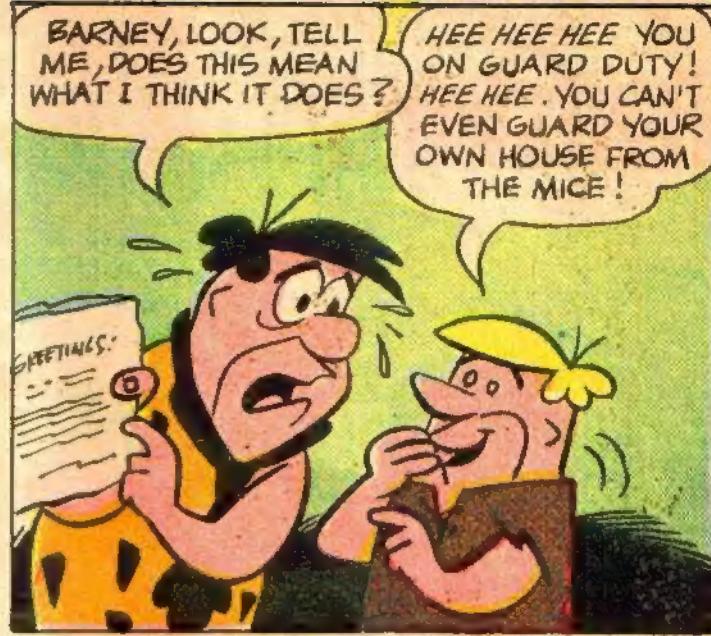


GOTTA GO TALK TO BARNEY!



BARNEY, LOOK, TELL ME, DOES THIS MEAN WHAT I THINK IT DOES?

HEE HEE HEE YOU ON GUARD DUTY! HEE HEE. YOU CAN'T EVEN GUARD YOUR OWN HOUSE FROM THE MICE!



GEE, FRED, CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?

VERRRYY FUNNY!

KLUNK



THAT SETTLES IT, WILMA, I'M NOT GOING!

BUT, FRED, WHAT WILL THEY DO IF YOU DON'T?

MAKES NO DIFFERENCE! MY HEAD'S MADE UP, I'M NOT GOING!



ONE MONTH LATER...

ARE YOU FRED FLINTSTONE?

HA HA, YEAH! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



WILMA, HELP.. BARNEY... SOMEONE...

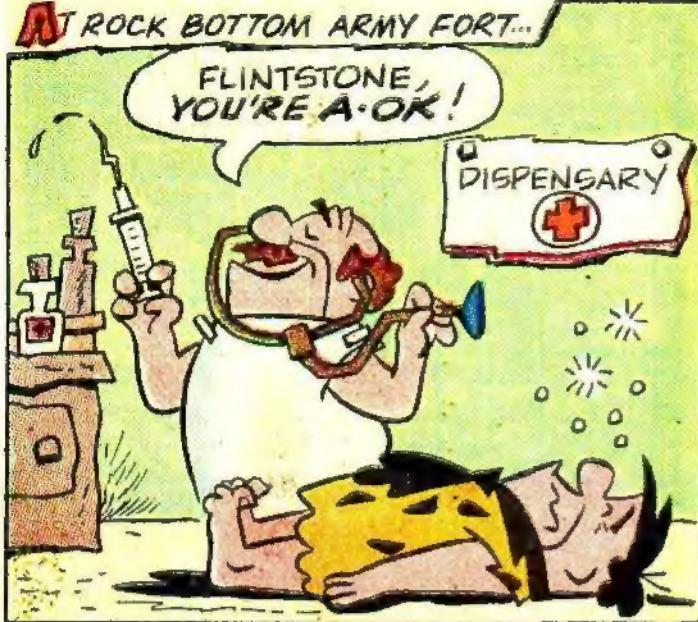


AT ROCK BOTTOM ARMY FORT...

FLINTSTONE,
YOU'RE A-OK!

DISPENSARY

AND I USED TO COMPLAIN
ABOUT HELPING WILMA WITH
POTS AND PANS!



AND THIS ISN'T EVEN
BATH NIGHT! @ 1/4 PT.
★ !! MM* ARMY!



BED UNKEPT, UNIFORM SOILED,
EQUIPMENT NOT CLEANED!!!
PRIVATE, YOU'RE A DISGRACE
TO ROCK BOTTOM ARMY FORT!

SIR...



THERE'S BEEN A MIX-UP IN
YOUR PAPERS, PRIVATE...
YOU'RE OUT OF THE
ARMY NOW!

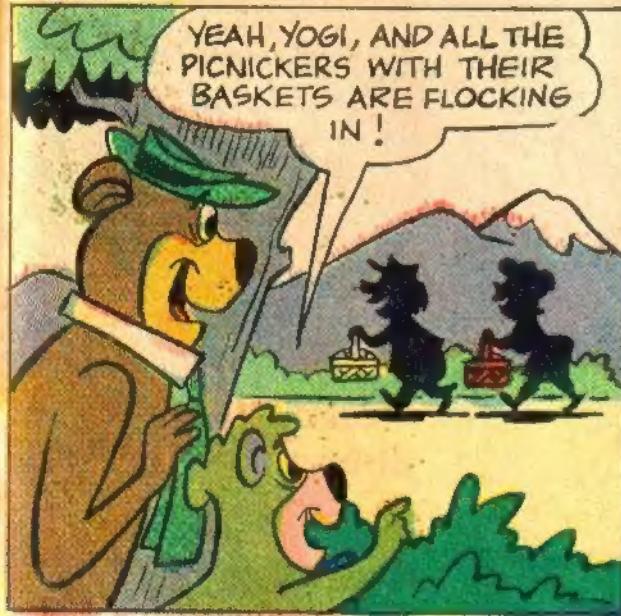
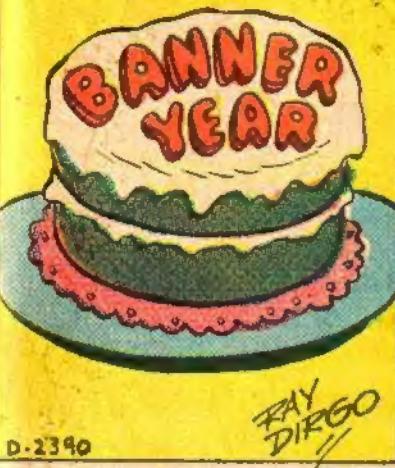


THE ARMY WAS NEVER LIKE THIS, WILMA,
AND BESIDES I TOLD THAT CAPTAIN
A. THING OR TWO!



YOGI BEAR

14

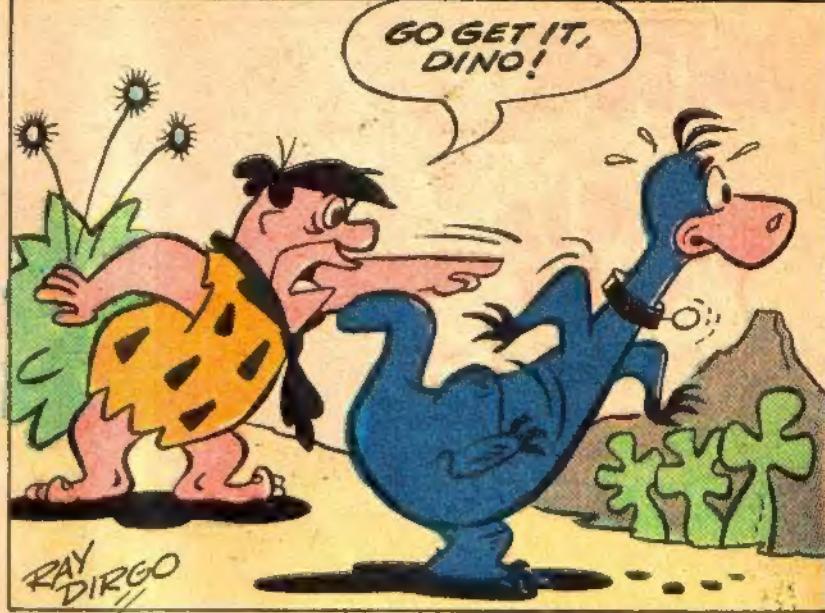


DINO



D-2394

GO GET IT,
DINO!



RAY
DIRGO



WHAT AM I
SUPPOSE TO
GO AND GET?



END